

San's Troubles by CaptainJockfromTouchwood

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Summary:

San was just walking through the park, not expecting any trouble at all. Oh, how little she knew.

San's Troubles

Author's Note:

- For [DoctorpooandtheTURDIS](#).

These are DoctorPoo's characters, shoutout to him, you should read his stuff.

As San walked through the park, she thought about how much had changed recently. She missed her sisters, and her big brother Mikey, but she also liked her new family. She had a Mama and Papa, as well as 60 brothers and sisters! She felt so loved, it was such a good feeling!

Ouch! It felt like a bug just bit her! Looking down at her exposed arm, she didn't see anything, so she shrugged it off. Spotting a bench, and feeling sleepy, she decided it was a good idea to rest, maybe close her eyes for a bit.

She instantly fell asleep, and men in black clothes came scurrying out, taking her and driving away in black vehicles. It had taken longer than they thought, but the drug finally brought the kid down for the count.

When she woke up, she was in an unfamiliar place, locked in some sort of room. She sat up, looking around in confusion and fear. How did she get here? She could hear muffled cheering and screaming, coming from outside her room. Suddenly, the wall in front of her started rising, and on the other side was a big arena, with someone walking out from the other side.

Was....was she supposed to fight? No, she didn't want to fight, why

was she here?! San cried out, feeling her body being shocked, before it turned off. Grabbing at her neck, she only just now noticed the metal collar attached to her. With tears in her eyes, she walked out of the room, staring across at her opponent.

He was blue skinned, with bright green ears, and what she thought were kitty ears on his head. His eyes roamed over her, giving her shivers, and he smiled creepily at her, like how some of the people at the lab used to. When the sound of a horn went off, he vanished in a blue blur, before she felt something kick her in the back.

“Agh!” San cried out, flying and slamming straight into the caged wall. Colliding face first into it, she bounced off, falling onto the floor. She groaned, hand going to her back. It hurt, it hurt so bad! Getting to her hands and knees, she was kicked right in the stomach, being launched into the ceiling, cracking it slightly, before falling and landing on his stretched out leg.

“You’re a pretty little thing.” He whispered to her, hand impacting against her butt. San cried, her body hurt all over, and she was being smacked. She hadn’t done anything wrong, why was she being hit? He continued spanking her through her shorts, before pushing her off his leg, landing face down on the ground, sobbing uncontrollably.

She felt him grab the back of her head, smashing it into the ground repeatedly, her cries of pain getting weaker and weaker, until she could only groan weakly. Lifting her head for the audience to see, revealed her head had been busted open, blood dripping down her face, and the audience whooped and cheered, yelling for more.

“Please...” She weakly muttered, too tired and beaten to say anymore. She felt dizzy, her head hurt, she just wanted Mama and

Papa. The alien just chuckled, rolling her onto her back, and began running his hands over her body, causing her to squirm slightly.

“You’re a very fine specimen.” He muttered against her lips, before proceeding to kiss her, and her mind flashed back to when she was in the lab, when some of the men there would touch and kiss her as well. San couldn’t fight back, body beaten, feeling his hand rub against her private area through her shorts.

All the lights suddenly went out, leaving everyone in total darkness, people muttering and talking aloud in confusion. From one of the doors, an orange glow appeared, before it was flung off its hinges, revealing a frightening figure, shrouded in a fiery aura, and you could *feel* the fury radiating off him.

He moved silently, and faster than most thought possible from such a being, eradicating everyone in the vicinity. The blue alien listened as people screamed and cried out, some getting cut off abruptly, and he could feel himself shaking, the temperature in the room skyrocketing. What was going on?!

Suddenly, everything went quiet, and the orange glow disappeared. He held his breath, fruitlessly looking around, unable to see or hear anything. He didn’t notice a glowing figure rise up behind him, too busy looking around in a panic, until he felt hot breath hit his neck.

Slowly turning around in complete horror, he had no time to react as a fiery fist collided against his face, knocking several teeth loose, and he slammed into the adjacent wall, coughing up blood from the impact. The being wrapped a hand around his throat, effortlessly lifting him off the ground.

All he could see were those haunting orange eyes, filled with a fury he'd never seen before, and he lamented ever coming to this planet, he should have stayed home with his "toys". When it opened its mouth, the alien could see an orange glow appear in the back of his throat, before his head was instantly vaporized by an explosive beam of energy, which took at a third of the surrounding area.

Dropping the burnt corpse, he made his way over to San, who had fortunately passed out at this point. Exiting his burning mode, Cyber-Godzilla leaned down to gently pick her up, wanting to get her out of here as quickly as possible. Mads would finish the job here.

Passing his wife, they exchanged dark looks, nodding to each other, and he continued walking away, not looking back as Mads tore the place apart, so it may never be used again.

San groaned, grabbing at her head. Weakly opening her eyes, she saw she was back home, laying in her nice and comfy bed. She saw her Papa walking over, and she smiled happily upon seeing him.

"Hey kiddo." He smiled, although he looked kinda sad. He sat on the edge of her bed, and she decided to sit next to him, seeking the safety of his arms. They sat there for a few minutes, and San forgot about all the horrible things that had happened earlier, and never wanted to be anywhere else.

She could forget all her troubles, when she was with her precious family.